The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

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TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR

T. WILLARD GATES - - - - - - EDITOR
FRANCIS P. BOLAND - - - ASST. EDITOR

. . EDITORIALS . .

LET'S ACT ON THIS!

Some weeks ago, the contributions of the Catholic schools and colleges of the Bay region towards the Propagation of the Faith Society appeared in print in the San Francisco Monitor. The contributions varied, extending from some hundreds of dollars down to a mere five dollars. And where was Saint Mary's on the list? We are ashamed to state it, but this College was very conspicuously occupying the end position, with a meager contribution of five dollars apposite its name.

The purpose of this editorial is not an attempt to cause a blush of shame to mantle the cheeks of those who have as yet failed to contribute. We understand the situation, it is not because anyone is so miserly that they wish to avoid giving the agreed-upon one dollar contribution per student; it is merely an oversight on their part.

Now we all know the good purpose of the Propagation of the Faith Society. Also we know its urgent need of funds. Following the Diocesan Director of the Society, Father Sullivan's talk to the students on the subject, each class became a voluntary unit for the furtherance of the incentives of the Society, every student agreeing to contribute, and treasurers were elected. Thus far, the treasurers have been mere figureheads for the most part, and the students themselves excedingly lax in fulfilling their part of the bargain. As the school year wanes, however, and the end looms near, let us recall our duty to mind. Let's everyone dig down into his pocket, you don't have to dig very deep to find a dollar, and contribute. It is an obligation we took on ourselves, let's be men and don't shirk it.

THAT POPULAR COMEDY HIT—PROHIBITION

The United States—dry in name only! The great and arid American desert has too many waterholes. Prohibition with its army of enforcers, its fines, warnings and imprisonments is a bugaboo that scares no one. Furthermore, it is not only ineffective, it is farcial. A good idea, we'll admit, but it just doesn't seem to work out. Liquor is still very plentiful in all the States of the Union, and the procuring of it, though a small bit more inconvenient and difficult, is by no means a hard task. Optimistic drys console themselves that the Prohibition Amendment is functioning, but the latest figures on the subject show that it decidedly is not.

These figures were presented a short while back to the House of Representatives in Washington by Representative Linthicum of Maryland in connection with a speech in which he declared that there were more than 400,000 arrests a year for drunkenness and offenses growing out of drunkenness in 37 large cities of the United States in 1926 and 1927. The arrests were almost double the number for the same list of cities in 1921, three years after the birth of prohibition. Major crimes, as well as deaths from alcoholism, and from causes attributed to alcohol, also have shown a tremendous increase.

Thus prohibition is prohibition in name only. Its attempted enforcement obviously has a few good effects, but these are overshadowed by the evil ones. The bad results are more harmful to the welfare of the American people at present, than the corner saloon was in its palmiest days. We hear many clamors for the repeal of the Dry Act. Also, we think it would be a very good idea. But, if it comes at all, it is not likely to come very soon. Illicit liquor dealers are making too much money out of prohibition, and may be counted on to do their best towards prolonging its life. America, instead of being dry is "all wet," and if the bootleggers have anything to say concerning the situation, it will remain so.

A PLEA FOR THE COLLEGE STUDENT

We recently read an editorial in a Bay newspaper, which told of a protest made at Oxford against the wearing of a certain form of dress at lectures and examinations. As the editorial continued, the author could not refrain from saying something concerning the American collegian, and made, what seemed to us, a nasty crack about his greasy corduroys, and autographed slickers.

Now this is comparatively a small thing, but it rather chafes one. The matter of corduroys and slickers is not what incenses us, but it is the attitude of the writer. His is an attitude possessed by a good number of our elders. They just can't resist the temptation of knocking the collegiate style of dress, but still they come out on Sundays garbed in a three-button suit, topped off with oxfords and a flashy bow tie. They say that all the college man thinks about is athletics, and yet on Saturdays they crowd the football stadiums to see him play. That the major study of the college student is dancing and acting as escort to the co-eds, is the opinion of many more. Though this opinion is obviously but stuff and nonsense, we'll admit that the average college man does dance more or less—but he does it well. He makes no futile attempt like many of his critics do at hotels and night clubs, cavorting around in such a manner as to give a casual observer the impression that a game of leapfrog is in progress. And as for the subject of girls—it is truly said that "every Jack has his Jill." These paternal backbiters have all had their day, and are either married or suffering from youthful disappointments.

Thus, this attitude so aptly expressed by the editorial writer is insufferable—it gripes one. If he and his ilk have to have someone to pick on, why not give their attention to exorbitant landlords or careless barbers. Also, they might devote a little of their time to self-reform. If they want to go off and bury their heads ostrich-style, it is their affair, and we don't mind, but please leave them "lay off" the college student. If his corduroys are dirty, what of it? Many of our grandfathers went to school barefoot and in overalls.

STUDENT WORKERS

Every now and then tests are made in an effort to determine the relative standing of those students who work after school and those who do not. The results as a rule are hardly worth the trouble it took to compile the statistics to determine them. The arbitrary standard of marks is not a just test to apply, for the student who "crams" and the student who assimilates knowledge will both probably receive the same grades. Intelligence tests are still in an experimental stage and are not trustworthy enough to base reliable decisions on. And then, after all the data has been compiled and nicely arranged, the problem still remains to be solved, what would the student who is working his way through college accomplish if he could devote all that spare time to studying.

Undoubtedly, work gives the student a greater maturity than he would have if he were not in contact with the practical problem of earning a living. This should enable him to obtain a greater appreciation of his lessons. But while working after school may be of benefit to the boy, there is no doubt that it does him a great deal of harm. Assuming that there are no evil physical effects, the feverish rush from one thing to another, from school, to work, to home, to study, from one hard pressing assignment to another, a glance at this book, a glance at that, and the constant struggle to "get by." All this is not good for the student. It creates that haste which is so characteristic of American life, it causes examinations to take on a greater significance than they should have, and it destroys the possibility of deep thought. How can a student, tired out after four or five hours of hard physical labor, consider leisurely the problems of the universals? Leisure may not be necessary in securing a training, but it certainly is in the securing of an education.

F. P. B.

THE CATHOLIC QUESTION

The probability of Governor Al Smith of New York receiving the Democratic nomination has made discussions about the Church of very great interest. One of the latest considerations, though by no means one of the best, has been re-printed in the Review of Reviews. The writer, Mr. Stutfield, says in part, "the Catholic church is materially prosperous as never before, and that some important diplomatic and political victories have been gained. But although the power of the Pope is still immense, there is a growing independence among individual Catholics. Democracy is rebelling against the Church, and Rome counts for less and less as a factor in the spiritual and moral growth of nations."

If there is a moral growth taking place in America, it is not very evident, or else the meaning of the term has been revised. But it is not our purpose to refute the opinions and beliefs of the worthy gentleman, for he is a type. He illustrates the fact that if Catholics will not talk about themselves, others will, and not in a praiseworthy fashion. There are still many men who have not grown out of the heritage of hatred that has come down from the Reformation and who allow this to influence them in the making of laws or the writing of books. It is not due to accident that Mr. Stutfield is able to point to our immigration laws as an important means of preventing the influx of Catholics into the United States. It might be rather startling to Catholics if the real causes of such laws and of the widespread popularity of attacks on the Church were known.

F. P. B.

MY FRIEND, MR. B.

A. DE MARTINI

B— was still speaking on his favorite theme, the Zeitgeist.

"Max Nordau, in his book "Degeneration," in which he essays to make a psychological diagnosis of the art of various literary men, shows his appreciation of what I have called this time spirit when he says: 'No one is able completely to withdraw himself from the influences of his time, and under the impression of events which affect all contemporaries alike, as well as the scientific views prevailing at a given time, certain features develop themselves in all the works of an epoch, which stamp them as of the same date.'

B— had put down the book from which he was reading and looked up as if he expected me to ask a question. I had been interested in his fantastic theory, more because of the enthusiasm which he held for it, rather than the wisdom that seemed to be attached to it. But I was beginning to take interest, and had no further need for my histrionic talents to simulate an assent in what seemed so much Greek to me.

"Light is beginning to dawn upon me," I told B—. "But," I queried, just how do you mean to correlate your Zeitgeist with history?"

"That is quite simple," he replied without a pause. "The era in which we are now living is what I have termed a scientific era. I have attempted in my discussion to emphasize the fact that what appeals to the contemporary mind lies only in the limited field of things that can be demonstrated. What does not appear under the microscope is disregarded. Hence the contempt of this superficial group of thinkers for anything that smacks of religion. Their belief in religion extends only to matters that can be shown to them. Anything that has the slightest semblance of symbolism that they cannot comprehend is immediately cast aside as naive and puerile. Perhaps this symbolism has an explanation that would satisfy even their exacting demands, but no matter, it is symbolical, hence not rational but mystical. That this hostility toward things that are not hard-and-fast is carried to humorous extremes there is no doubt, but the fact remains. Now realizing as we do this point of view, is it not simple to see how utterly impossible it would be for an age that worships a scientific God to appreciate an age which is dominantly religious? I am convinced without doubt that there is no disagreement between true science and true religion. How can there be? But the present tendency is to make a disagreement and to insist that religion is at fault. I look for a rather radical and abrupt reaction to set in as a result of this extreme attitude. Let us return, however. Medieval Europe was dominantly religious. Posterity has often attempted to interpret the spirit of this age. The findings have been various and for the most part far from truth. The reason is obvious. We in the twentieth century have attempted to interpret the thirteenth by our own standards. We have not met the problem half way by putting ourselves in the position of the people whom we were studying. Our assumption has been that this late age has progressed in all matters, hence what is incomprehensible to us must, because of our advancement, be an indication of primitiveness, if you will.

"This whole matter is very much involved. I will try to make it clear by a rather elementary analogy. You see much in the newspapers today about the younger generation going to ruin. You see this younger generation arraigned alongside the older generation with comparisons made, all generally agreeing that things have come to a bad pass. I am not going to take sides in the matter, but I bring this illustration to show the inevitable argument that results of the clash of two different points of view. The same thing occurs in the larger matters that I have just mentioned that is the reason for my advocacy of a different treatment of the matters of history than we have now. They have, I am sure, been proved inadequate."

All the time B— was talking did I listen attentively, and if I am not overzealous I would say, spellbound. Here was something I had not thought of as much, as I realized the fact that historians hardly ever agreed. At least that is what I remembered from college experience. The professor would always include in his lectures various viewpoints.

"Because I believe in the Zeitgeist," B— was saying, "I see some wisdom in a course of study which in place of the current method of studying discrete subjects, would study each civilization in chronological order. This plan I believe is superior to having separate courses in each subject. There is no correlation under the present method. Each course is distinct, taught by a specialist who views everything through glasses colored by his own subject of which he exaggerates the importance.

"I believe that we can find the cause for many of our educational ills right at this source. A more rounded view would accrue from the plan which took each civilization separately. Those things that persisted through the ages could be investigated. We would come nearer to finding truth and be able to appreciate civilization other than our own because mayhap they were nearer truth."

(This discussion will be concluded in the next issue.)

RAMBLINGS

M. AIKIN

GOOD OLD ANGLO-SAXON

When in conversation the vernacular becomes too high-flown, it is common enough to hear people exclaim, "Let's hear it in good old Anglo-Saxon." Or, when we wish to utter an unmistakable opprobrium, we are pleased to imagine ourselves doing so in "good old Anglo-Saxon." It seems that "good," and "old" convey a certain sense of familiarity, and "Anglo-Saxon," a basic vigor which would make what we have to say, ever so much more direct and easy to understand. But most of us, I fancy, would find the most eloquent diction not a little more intelligible than a simple Anglo-Saxon orison, such as the Lord's Prayer, which scarce a thousand years ago was was spoken thus:

"Faeder ure, thu the eart on heofenum; si thin nama gehalgod; tobecume thin rice; geweordhe thin willa on eorthan, swa swa on hofeenum. Urne ge daeghwamlican hlaf syle us to-daeg; and forgyf us ure gyltas, swa swa we forgifadh urum gyltendum; and ne gelaede thu us on costnunge, ac alys us of yfle."

Perhaps you have given up reading this as a bad job, but if you look closely, taking into consideration the many orthographical oddities, you will find that most of the words are much the same as those we use today. The word for "father," for instance, and that for "heaven," when pronounced, are easily recognizable. Indeed, that is why most of us are under the impression that speaking in Anglo-Saxon is getting down to fundamentals. Such words as "home," "mother," "father," "brother," and "sister"—all are of Saxon origin. And it is interesting to note that in no other language is a word to be found which has the full connotation of the Anglo-Saxon "home." So evident was this during the World War, that the French adopted the word, making it part of "the most polite language of the world."

When the Normans came to England (in 1066, to be sure) they introduced many lordly terms into the spoken tongue of the country. "Castle," and "palace" are Norman words, as are all the words connected with nobility: "Sovereign," "sceptre," "royalty," "realm," "prince," "duke," "Count," and so on. But "king"—the highest of them all, is yet Saxon, because "king," in those early days, had an almost sacred meaning. So distasteful were these Norman words to the native Englishmen, that the very word by which the conquerors designated them—"villain," a serf—came to have a sinister meaning. Yet in Norman times, St. Paul was rightly interpreted to have said: "I am the villain of Jesus Christ."

Everyone who has read "Ivanhoe" will remember how Wamba, having noted the names of the various animals, proceeds to show that so long as they are alive, their names are Saxon, but when slaughtered and prepared for the table, they become Norman. "Table," by the way, is another Norman word, and certainly it sounds far less hospitable than the rude Anglo-Saxon "board." "Cow," and "ox," says Wamba, are Saxon words, but the Normans preferred them as "beef." "Calf" is Saxon, and so is "sheep," and "swine," and "deer." But "veal," "mutton," "pork" and "venison" are the Norman equivalents of these. "Bacon" is the only flesh which retains its Anglo-Saxon name, since most likely, it was the only flesh which the poor "villains" could afford to eat.

From "our Father in Heaven," to "bacon," may be a long stride, but language is an eloquent document, and tells far more vividly than history, of oppression, and of persistent native devotion to those things which are elemental: Home, Toil, Love, and Worship.

THE STUDENT AND READING

In any line of amateur endeavor—reading included—professionalism is a constant menace. And in the life of the student, whose "business" is to study, there is an imminent danger that reading, in general, be looked upon as a matter of "shop." Perhaps of some five students, not four will delve into literature, unless readings are specifically assigned them. Reading then becomes work. And of five who have cultivated the reading habit, it is not likely that more than one will regard reading as other than work—however pleasant he may think it.

Now, study and reading have two essentially different ends. Study aims directly at knowledge, and its method is largely scientific; whereas reading sets out not so much in pursuit of knowledge, as to attain culture. We read to acquire new ideas, to correlate our experiences, to clarify and to concentrate our knowledge. In short, reading leads the student to discover that "life expands outward from the soul." For, if study makes a wise man, reading, as Bacon observed, "makes a full man."

WHAT-NOTS

F. BOLAND

A great deal of discussion is going on at present about compulsory attendance of classes in college. Should a student be forced to go to every lecture, and if he is forced, does he receive any benefit from the discourse? These and other problems of a similar nature are besetting educators, and with the coming of these warm spring days, it will soon become a subject of very personal interest to each and every one of us.

It may be argued that the student who is forced to attend class will not derive much benefit from the lecture, yet if he does not go, there is not the slightest probability that he will receive any benefit whatsoever. There are many other arguments for and against the proposal to do away with forced attendance, but the one that will prevent this from ever becoming very popular with the schools is that it is too idealistic. If every student were interested in all his subjects, and every teacher had a fairly pleasing personality, then there would be no necessity of forcing anyone into the class room. But conditions are not so ideal, some subjects are much more interesting than others—at least they appear so to the student—and some teachers are much more likeable than others. The human element seems to be too great a factor to allow this plan to be adopted, in the American colleges at least.

In the Journal of the National Education Association for January, there is an article rather startlingly entitled "The Human Side of Teaching." If teaching has only one side that is human, what in the name of goodness can the other sides be? But the article is not so strange as the name would lead one to believe. The writer is advocating the development of powers of inspiration in the teacher, for, as he puts it, "Since the advent of wholesale education during the past few years, so many experiments and innovations, successful and otherwise, in methods of instruction have been tried, so much importance has been placed upon the curriculum, texts, and course content that the real art of teaching has lost itself in the technic of instruction. It is now time that, with the assumed requirement of the technic, teachers apply themselves diligently to the art of the thing, wherein lies its virtue."

An old truth in modern dress, and a very ill-fitting dress. Choicer language would give the reader a much deeper appreciation of the principles advocated than can be obtained when such expressions as "the cultural bandwagon," "the teacher's packet of healing tricks" and others of the same sort keep distracting his attention. Added to this is a self-conscious style that does not aid greatly in establishing that respect for the man which his ideals would warrant.

There is a new Educational Bill before both Houses of Congress proposing to unite all the existing educational activities of the government in the one department, under a Secretary. The bill does not bring up the question of federal control of schools, nor of financial aid to any of the local systems. It will simply increase the efficiency of the departments that are at present laboring in this field.

Such a proposal seems to be very wise. It will enable the government to conduct researches into educational methods and systems; it will make the information that is so gathered, readily available to the individual student; the National Council that it would authorize would be extremely beneficial in enabling educators to meet and discuss problems on a common ground. Yet despite these good features, there is no concealing the fact that it is a step, and a long one, on the road to federal domination of the schools. There is no question that the power of the State is gradually giving way before the centralizing influences of the National government. These influences are becoming more and more apparent as time goes on. This bill is one of them. The plan is highly advantageous, but as soon as it was in effect, the ground would be only too well prepared for a National school system. The doctrine of uniformity is greatly idolized by the American public for it not to be. This would not be beneficial, particularly for California,—try and find out why.

STAFF

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L. COMTE, '28 - - - - - - Drama
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DRAMA

"THE RIVALS"

The Player's Guild of San Francisco is now engaged in presenting a limited engagement of "The Rivals," a comedy by the celebrated Richard Brinsley Sheridan. Commendation, because of the success of this undertaking, is necessarily forthcoming. Presented as it was, in a most unique and fascinating manner, the play has certainly appealed to the comparatively small but appreciative audiences that have witnessed it. A consoling fact it is, to find that an interest is still kept burning, at least in the hearts of a few theatre-goers, for plays that are intrinsically permeated with outstanding qualities of craftsmanship and technique. It seems that despite the disheartening condition of the legitimate stage of today, which is evidenced in the appearance and production of manyutterly unwholesome plays, that such organizations as the Player's Guild will keep the present-day drama from becoming a mere shadow of its former self; or at least, the public, no matter how small or select it may be, will continue to have the opportunity of witnessing plays that have stood the telling test of time and which represent what is finest in dramatic technique.

One couldn't help but enjoy such a play as "The Rivals," acted as it was with such sincerity by the little company from the Player's Guild of San Francisco. In the first place there was to be witnessed a very pleasing comedy written by a very well-known playwright. Unlike such plays as "Pigs," "New Brooms," and many other recent attractions, "The Rivals" is not to be classed as being typically suited to the whims and desires of most present-day lovers of the spoken drama. It is not to be classed with such plays, yet more than that, it appears to outclass them in many ways. Ten years from now it is very doubtful whether any individuals will be interested in "Broadway," "New Brooms" or other types of modern plays, but you can be sure that "The Rivals" will not be in the list of the forgotten and worn-out. "The Rivals" is a play which has already delighted more than one generation of enthusiastic lovers of the drama. And this fact alone is enough to place it far above the ordinary play that is witnessed these days.

"The Rivals" was first produced at Covent Garden, London, in 1775, when Sheridan was but twenty-four years old. It was first performed in America in New York, June 9, 1786, at the John Street Theatre. Then in 1880 Joseph Jefferson made a production of the comedy, which has been followed by various other presentations right down to our own time, and the productions now at the Community Playhouse of San Francisco.

Of the play itself, as presented by the Player's Guild, there are a few points of interest, which deserve special consideration. The various settings required for the production were quite simple, yet they conveyed all that was necessary for the creation of the required atmosphere which is essential throughout the three acts of the comedy. All told, the play requires nine changes of scenery.

Much could be said about the delicately woven plot of "The Rivals," which, despite its age, is still intriguing and fresh, and capable of attracting theatre-goers. The story is concerned with a very vivacious young girl, Lydia Linguish, who has a number of suitors. Many amusing incidents arise from the complications ensuing from the rival lovers of the young lady in their efforts to secure her hand. Captain Jack Absolute, the dashing young looking suitor and clever wooer, finally proves successful in winning the prized beauty. The variety of characterization and mirthful dialogue, in addition to well-balanced action, causes "The Rivals" to be both likeable and worthwhile. It embodies those qualities of construction which make for a successful comedy, especially in the splendid character of Mrs. Malaprop, which virtually overflows with wit and humor. In passing, we may say that many of our modern playwrights could profit by making a study of this Sheridan comedy and applying some of its technique to their own productions.

In the cast of characters participating in this latest revival of "The Rivals," there is one name which cannot be overlooked and that is Emelie Melville. She is representative of the old school of actresses, and shows that she is in every sense of the word a real actress. Despite her age, she acts brilliantly, and depicts her part as Mrs. Malaprop with a youthfulness that would hardly be expected from one so aged. Over fifty years ago this same Emelie Melville played the part of the youthful Lydia; and now she comes out of retirement to play in the same drama a half-century later, with features no longer unwrinkled and youthfully beautiful, but with a spirit that cannot be conquered or surpassed. To herself, and to everyone else, she is still the same Emelie Melville—for she is still a very fine actress. The rest of the cast for the most part were free from all amateurish tendencies and delivered their parts quite well.

L. C.

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BOOKS

ANONYMOUS: "CONFESSIONS OF AN AUTHOR'S WIFE"

Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, 1927
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One naturally looks upon any volume having a title of "Confessions" with suspicion, frequently having a foregone conclusion that, though the book may be interesting, it will also be personal, and, very probably, unpleasant. The genius has a reputation of being a very disagreeable person with whom to live. Hence it was with much foresight that the authoress of this book had someone write a preface which would indicate the real character of the "Confessions." In it the reader is warned that "Here is a merry book, full of epigram and wisdom and fun. But beneath it is a most amazing woman." All of which adequately serves to describe the volume.

I can hardly recall any other book from which I gained so much enjoyment and amusement. The writer excells in character sketching, clever phrasing and humor. We learn also that not all geniuses are "impossible"—some of them are quite sensible and human. At least such is the case with the author in question. We do not know who he may be, but he is good in his line—his wife tells us so! Yet she seems to be quite reasonable, having more sound common sense than the average.

The book is a tale of home-life with an author, the struggles with which most writers seem to contend, the trials that accompany success, the despair of distraction, the joy of accomplishment. We find our writer quite skilled in repairing roofs and cooking breakfast, in being a father to his children. And we also see that anyone engaged in creative work must be encouraged and not disturbed, that inspiration must be courted. When the book is finished, one feels that he knows the author most intimately, and this is the result of information supplied from the most reliable source, that given by his wife.

It is a good book. You do not waste your time in reading it.

—William W. Keller, '28.

LEANINGS

Andre Maurois seems to have hit the mark of public taste again in his biographical study of Disraeli. Disraeli has been the subject of many biographies, and if M. Maurois does not add anything he at least brings to his study that charm of writing which met with such wide acclaim in his biography of Shelley.

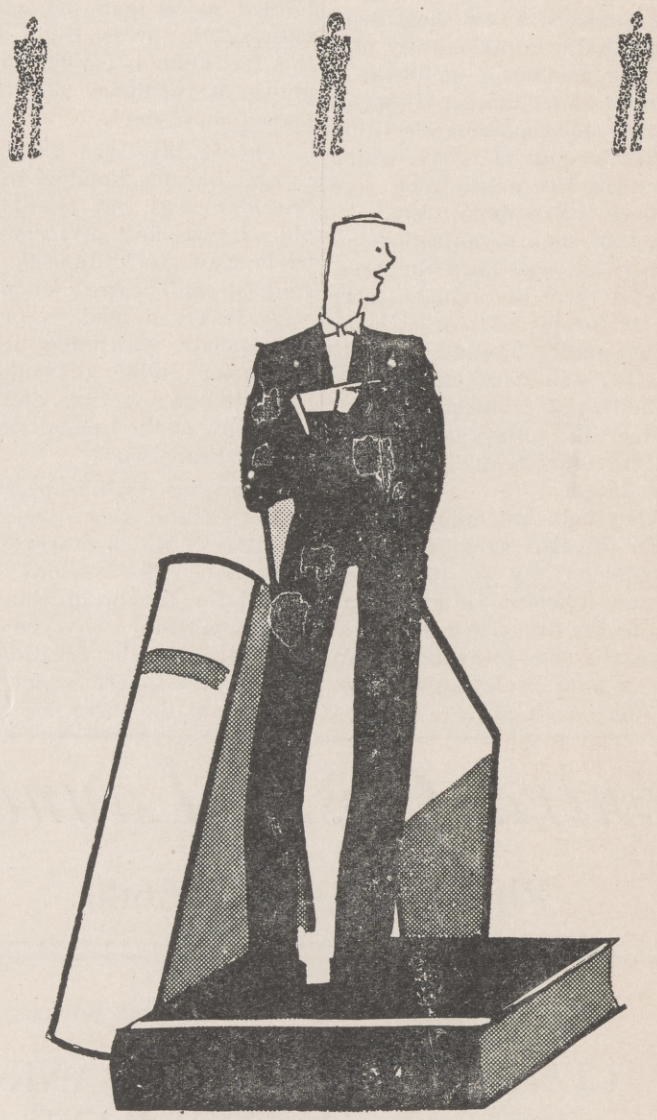
H. L. Mencken, ever a lively topic, is the subject of a study in this month's "Forum" under the title, "The Critic and American Life." Irving Babbit, professor of French literature at Harvard, an avowed member of that tribe of pedagogical persons whose kidney Mr. Mencken does not particularly relish, is author of the article. Mr. Babbit laments the paucity of good intelligent criticism in the United States today, and believes that "the serious critic is more concerned with achieving a correct scale of values and so seeing things proportionately than with self expression, "and that his essential virtue is poise." We might timidly draw an inference from the last remark, mentioning that Mr. Mencken's most notorious deficiency is a lack of poise.

Gilbert K. Chesterton's typewriter (unless he has not gone in for these modern contraptions) is a much used machine these days. Aside from publishing an illuminating weekly, the prolific G. K. contributes to periodicals, engages in dialect with George Bernard Shaw, writes poetry, detective stories, sociological works, novels, etc. He is indeed a many-sided genius and his latest venture is no doubt intended to rile Shaw. It is a very Chestertonian play with the redoubtable Dr. Samuel Johnson holding the floor. "The Judgment of Dr. Johnson" is said to present Chesterton as a playwright of ability.

Two other works of his that have come our way lately are a collection of his poetry (which we have scheduled for a review in a future issue) and his latest Father Brown story, "The Secret of Father Brown."

E. Boyd Barrett, sensing the wisdom of the platitude which has it that the pen is mightier than the sword, after severing his connections with the Jesuit Order, came out with a book that was to "supply thoughtful readers with a means of forming a true estimate of Jesuitism." The fact that the publication of the book followed hard upon Dr. Barrett's withdrawal from the Order might also supply thoughtful readers with the idea that his "true estimate of Jesuitism" might have been affected somewhat by the circumstances attending his exodus. At any rate such was what Theodore Maynard claimed in his review which appeared in the "Herald-Tribune" book columns. The article evoked an indignant reply from Dr. Barrett wherein harsh words were uttered. Mr. Maynard's retaliation contained words equally as harsh and more to the point. Score first blood for Maynard. Further developments will be awaited with interest. Perhaps this tilt may assume the prodigious proportions of the Wells-Belloc controversy of recent date.

Some one has remarked that present day literature owes most of its success to cleverly concocted advertising schemes, and this charge is found to be not without foundation. One of these so-called schemes that has become worked to the point where it has become ridiculous, is the "Prize Giving Stunt." Each publishing house has its pet prizes which it bestows with lavish hand upon the fortunate author. It is obvious that where so many prizes are offered the quality of the work produced will not likely be of high order. Henry Seidel Canby, speaking on the subject in the "Saturday Review," says the following sums up the matter this way, "The flat truth is that prize competitions as a rule call out very little good material." And Canby's final admonition is, "Cavent Emptor."



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GAELS, BRONCS IN CAGE TIE

FINAL GAME SATURDAY NIGHT PROMISES TO BE GREAT BATTLE

In the first game of their annual series—which was marked by fast playing replete with spectacular shots, the strong Santa Clara basketball team defeated the Saint Mary's Varsity quintet by the close score of 30 to 28. The feature of the game was the last minute rally of the Gaels, a rally that threatened to tie the score, and even win for the Saints. Coach Conlan surprised the cash customers by starting a new combination which looked plenty good. Frankian and Tazer were teamed at forward, Skarich was jumping center, and Captain Sig Lien and Cal Pitchford were the guards.

The contest had hardly been under way when the Saints were leading by five points, baskets by Tazer and Frankian, and a free throw by Ike being responsible. Santa Clara broke into the score column, and soon they were in the lead. Three free throws, and two baskets by Maroney turning the trick. The Saints tied the score only to have Connolly sink a basket, and then Jack Gough, the ace of the Bronco point scorers went on a spree and sunk three field goals in succession to give the Broncos a 15 to 7 lead. Two buckets by Frankian brought the Saint total to 11. Gough caged a free throw, and the Broncos led 16 to 11 at half time.

The second half saw the exit of Sherman and Maroney of the Broncos, and Frankian of the Gaels for personal fouls. The teams were fighting hard, and guarding closely, and the scoring was slow. The Broncos towards the end were leading 24 to 16 when the Saints rallied. Buckets by Sears and Simas, and two free throws by Skarich, a basket by the Broncos, made the score 26 to 24. Gough sunk one and so did Simas, score, 28 to 26. Here Connolly sunk the bucket that won the game, the Saints however sunk another to make the final score 30 to 28 in favor of the Broncos. A great basketball game had come to an end, a game that showed the new Saint line-up to be a wonderful floor team, a good defensive team, and possessed of plenty of good shots. Santa Clara was compelled to display their best form to win, and the playing of Gough, who shot fourteen points, was a feature of the game. It is hard to pick out a star for the Saints. Tazer played his usual flashy floor game, and Frankian, besides playing a nice game, was high point man for the Saints with nine. The guarding of Pitchford and Lien stopped the Bronco offense many times. Skarich, Sears, and Simas, played fine, and their points kept the Saints in the fight right up to the last minute.

(Continued on page 8)

"Cowboy" Smith Joins Hollywood

Boyd "Cowboy" Smith, the man who did much to break the Bear's back over in the Berkeley Memorial Stadium back in 1926, and a star on the Saint baseball team that year as well, has signed up with the Hollywood baseball club of the Coast League. Smith left college at the close of that year, and has been working on the outside since. Many of his friends hoped for his return next year, but this decisive step on his part takes away his amateur standing, and makes his ultimate return very improbable.

SAINT TOSSERS IN TWO DEFEATS

BEATEN BY BOTH STANFORD AND ATHENS; SHOW BUT FAIR FORM

The Saint Mary's Varsity baseball team opened their intercollegiate season by dropping a close decision to Stanford. The final score was 9 to 8 in favor of the Cardinals. Hamilton started for the Saints, and pitched fine ball up to the eighth inning. With men on the bases he was especially effective.

Combined with Hamilton's fine pitching, the Varsity collected five runs off the Stanford hurlers, the first of these being the result of Dondero's home run over the left field fence in the second inning. At the end of the eighth Stanford came to bat. It was here that the fireworks started, and when the smoke of battle cleared, Stanford had pushed over eight runs, and were then leading 8 to 5. Three runs looked to be quite a handicap, but the Saints were not to be denied. In the ninth Smith led off with a single, and Rooney collected another bingle. Bill flied out to Wilton, and Bettencourt made Wilton step to gather in his fly. To on and two out, Dondero at bat. The Cardinal hurler was a bit wary of giving Don a good ball to hit. Three wide ones and then the chucker thought Don would wait for a walk, so he grooved one. The ball never reached the catcher. Dondero connected with it and poled it out of the lot to tie the score. The battle was on. Dana had got the last man out in that eventful eighth inning rally, and he was set to hold the Cards in the ninth. Everything was fine until Sobieski stepped up to the plate. Dana threw him one that looked good and he drove it over the fence to win the ball game for Stanford.

(Continued on page 8)

Stennett Wins Punting Contest

The punting contest that was held on the Homecoming Day of the Alumni, Sunday, February 19th, was very successful, the winner of the cup being Fred Stennett of this year's Frosh team. Fred averaged forty-five yards and a half in his booting, the longest one of the group being fifty-three yards, and so won the handsome cup that was the prize.

This is the first contest of this nature to be held at Saint Mary's, and with such a beginning promises to become a yearly event.

Commuters May Meet Boarders

The interest that was aroused last semester over the football game between the commutors and the boarders has caused many of the students to ask for similar games in basketball and baseball. The natural rivalry between those who stay at the college and those who do not, could find no better vent than on the athletic field, and with the close contest that was given last semester, equally exciting ones would be the result of activities along the other two lines. The idea is becoming more popular and talked of, and it will cause no surprise if the games are staged very shortly.

HOMECOMING DAY HELD HERE

OLD BOYS TURN OUT IN LARGE AND ENTHUSIASTIC NUMBERS

On Sunday, February 19th, the Alumni of Saint Mary's College held their last Homecoming Celebration at the old building. Because it was the last celebration, the members turned out in force and thus there were more at this affair than at any other of a similar nature before.

The program began with Mass and Communion at the College Chapel in the morning at nine o'clock. After breakfast the party proceeded to the new buildings at Moraga, to witness the improvements that have gone on so rapidly there. After lunch they returned to the College to witness the punting contest, which was won by Fred Stennett, averaging forty-five yards on his kicking, then the baseball game with the Varsity losing to the Phoenix by the score of six to one. The day was closed with Benediction and then the Dinner, where many prominent members of the Alumni spoke, reviving memories of the old days when toasts were not a matter of mere formality as they are now, and the deeds they did when undergraduates.

Altogether the day was a complete success, both in the great number of those present, and the well conducted manner in which everything took place. The members of the Alumni were sorry to conclude the day and have already begun planning for their activities at the new College next year.

Ed Hunt Frosh Cage Leader

Ed Hunt, stellar cager, was elected captain of this year's Frosh basketball team before the last game. Hunt was one of the mainstays for the yearling five throughout the season, playing well in every game. Ed is also a good fellow all around, being well liked by his teammates and everyone that knows him. The Frosh picked a worthy leader when they selected Hunt. He will be a strong contender without a doubt for a place on next year's Varsity.

Band Concert Big Success

The Concert and Entertainment given by the Saint Mary's Musical Association out at Peralta Park in Berkeley on the evening of Tuesday, February 21, was distinctly a big success. The musicians performed before a capacity house, every available seat in the Auditorium being taken. This was the first public appearance of the Association, and after such a good welcome on the part of the public, everyone may rest assured that more such affairs will be forthcoming in the future.

SENIOR ECON STUDENTS DINE IN SAN FRANCISCO

The Senior Econ banquet, attended by all the Economic students of the Senior Class, was given on last Tuesday evening, February 28th. The scene of the festivities was an Italian restaurant in San Francisco. All hands that were present testify that a good time was had by all. If so, all the credit goes to Larry Bettencourt and Pope Illia, for it was these two men who planned the dinner and tended to all arrangements.

FACULTY BANS BIG M DANCE

DATE SET TOO NEAR LENTEN SEASON; TO BE GIVEN LATER

The mystery surrounding the calling off of the proposed dance to have been given by the Big M Society of the College on the Tuesday preceding the beginning of the Lenten Season, lay in the fact that the Faculty as a whole frowned on the idea of such an event taking place on the eve of Ash Wednesday. For the dance as proposed was really intended to have taken place, but the failure of the committee to gain the sanction of the Faculty nipped the idea in the bud.

Following the calling off of the affair, a meeting of all the Big M members was called to discuss the matter. As nothing could be done concerning it at present, it was decided to let the matter rest until after Lent. At that time a date will be decided on, and the postponed hop given. With the added time, the committee has much more opportunity for forming more lavish plans, and all the students may rest assured that when the affair does come off, it will be a very good one.

Dean Recovering From Illness

Those who have noted Brother Ralph's absence from his office last week and the beginning of this one, and wondered at it, will appreciate this article, as it will satiate all curiosity. Brother Ralph has been indisposed. Bothered by his tonsils for some time, he took the situation in hand and had them removed. He was numbered among the inmates of Saint Mary's Hospital in San Francisco until Sunday, when he left and went to his mother's house for a few days. It is hoped he will enjoy better health from now on.

Brother Virgil "Annual" Artist

The advertising for the Collegian Annual is in full swing. Snappy posters, brilliantly illustrated, adorn the halls. And the individual who is doing all the art work is none other than Brother Virgil, one of the College instructors. Brother Virgil is advisor for the Annual this year, and being a close friend of Ed Dennis, the editor, who he was associated with before over at Sacred Heart College, in San Francisco, the two are going ahead by leaps and bounds. The duo report that the better posters are yet to come, and once they are viewed, the student will find it extremely difficult to resist buying his copy.

Final Call For Faith Contributions

William Ahlbach, President of the Senior division of the Propagation of the Faith Society of the College, is making a final bid for the students' contributions. Thus far the College has been very lax in this respect, and its quota is by no means near filled. As the school year is rapidly on the wane, all who have yet to settle up should hustle and do so, because the longer they put it off, the harder they make it for the officers who are in charge of the activity.

FROSH BASKETERS WIND UP SEASON

BEAT MARIN, BUT LOSE TO RICHMOND HIGH

The Frosh basketball team lost its game with Richmond High School and won the one it played with Marin Junior College. Both were close, hard-fought contests, with the usual, but this time very truthful "alibi" waiting to explain the lost one. It seems that up until the last twenty seconds of play the Frosh were leading their opponents from Richmond Union High by one point, when some "bloke," we cannot call him anything else, sunk a bucket, allowing the high schoolers to win by the score of 23 to 22.

The Junior College went down to defeat comparatively easily after that gruelling battle and the score at the end was, Saint Mary's 18, San Mateo, 15. This battle was marked by the fighting spirit that has characterized the Frosh in all their games of the season, and gives justice to the remark that it was not because of their playing that Santa Clara was able to win the annual series from them.

The stars of the two games for the Frosh were Boyle, Ebding, Hunt and Rothwell, all giving their quota in the good battles and in bringing about the success of the season. All told the games were very interesting, both to the spectators and the men themselves, and this gives "Dutch" Conlan little grounds for worry as to next year's material.

LOUIS POMETTO, '26

Louis V. Pometto, '26, former editor of the Collegian, and recipient of an honor degree, is an associate editor of the Alumni paper, "Old Saint Mary's." Louis aided Tim Canty a great deal in making arrangements for Homecoming Day.

SAINT MARY'S BLUES DEFEATED BY GRAYS

The Saint Mary's Blues, an independent team from the College, composed of students from the different classes, met and was defeated last Thursday by the California Grays, a team from the Harmon gym classes, at California. The score was 39 to 25. Bond, Paddock, Cleary, Raidy, and Rothwell all played good ball for the losers. They will meet the Grays in a return game soon, and a contest with the California 145 pound team is also in the making.

ART CLASS MEMBERS IN TWO TOURS

The Art Class of the College, resorting to a new means of widening their knowledge, have of late been on two tours which brought them in contact with real specimens of art work. The first, on February 12, took them around the city to places of interest, and the second, a week later, had as its destination, Mills College. The members of the class are unanimous in the voicing that the trips were very beneficial, and that they enjoyed them very much. Interesting to note also, this class is taught mostly by slides illustrating the works of the masters.

DAVID WYNNE, '25

Dave Wynne, '25, successful stock and bond salesman in San Francisco, was one of the strangers seen about the campus on Homecoming Day.

Strader Coach Of Frosh Nine

The new coach for the Freshman baseball team this year is none other than Norman "Red" Strader, former Saint football and baseball star. That Strader has adequate ability for coaching the yearlings is without doubt. After leaving college, Strader signed up with the Cleveland Indians in the role of catcher. Later he held down the backstop position for the Hollywood Club of the Coast League. With that wealth of experience, and with the good material the Saint Frosh have this year, Strader should have no difficulty in putting out a winning team. The way his nine has started off points to this.

CLEMENT ROONEY, '23

Clement Rooney, '23, a prominent citizen of Sacramento, and a cousin to the erstwhile Joe Rooney, at present a student in the College, played stellar ball for the Alumni team on February 19. Clem, while at College, was a star outfielder.

Jack Smith is Baseball Find

Jack Smith, star baseball player, who was ineligible last year because of his playing on another team, is now out for the Saint Mary's Phoenix and is making good. He is always sure of snaring the apple when it comes out to his part of the field, and as lead-off man on the batting list, he seems always to land on the bases. Such a man is a valuable addition to the team, and no small share of the success of the Phoenix so far this season has been due to his playing.

TENNIS SCHEDULE TO BE COMPLETED SOON

The manager of the tennis team announces that the schedule is not completed, and games are being negotiated for with San Jose Teachers, St. Ignatius, Pacific, and other close colleges. The schedule is expected to be completed by the end of the week. Also, as occupying first place on the team is Lopez of the Freshman class, who, in the try-outs, beat George Clause in the finals by the straight sets of 6-2, 6-2.

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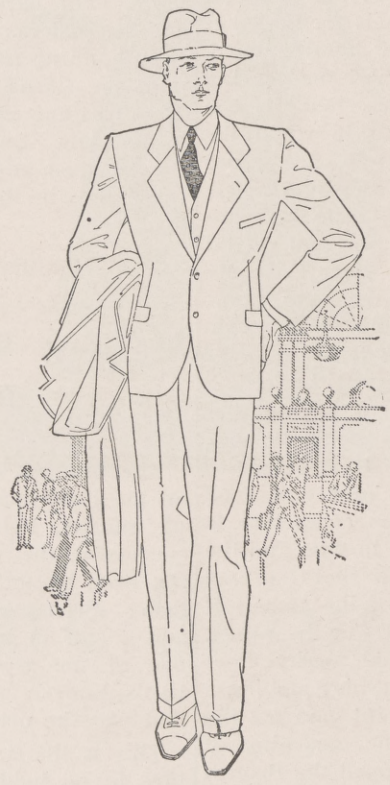

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FROSH NINE IN PAIR OF WINS

YEARLINGS SHOW UP GOOD; HITTING AND PITCHING BRIGHT

The Saint Frosh baseballers opened the season with two straight wins, getting off to a more flying start than their Varsity brothers. The first game was with the nine from Commercial High in San Francisco, and Strader's men walked off the field 12 to 4 winners. The game was featured by the heavy hitting of the babes, with Stennett leading the bunch. The Gael Frosh had such a substantial lead, and the game so far on ice that every man was given a chance to show his wares. Waite went the entire route in the box for the first year men and looked very good, his teammates' hitting behind him giving him plenty of chance to ease down at the close.

The second game was with Lowell High from San Francisco. Again were the Saints returned victorious by a 9 to 1 margin. Matson was in the box for the yearlings and pitched a very good game, having the opponent batsmen well in hand throughout. Fisher at first stood out with his fielding around the keystone sack. It was an easily won victory.

The Frosh looked real good in these two contests, and it looks like "Red" Strader has a team. The men play well together, and know what it is all about. With the good hitters and pitchers that they possess, they promise to be a hard bunch to beat this year.

A. P. G. U. SOCIETY MEMBERS HOLD MEET

Meeting on the evening of Tuesday, February 20th, the Alphi Pi Gamma Upsilon society of the College had as its business of the evening the discussion of the final plans for the conducting of Brother Leo's two lectures to be held the latter part of this month. All the business, however, was not concluded, and will have to be taken up at the next meeting, which will be held shortly.

Dondero "Babe Ruth" Of Gael Nine

Among the hitters on the Gael baseball team this year, one slugger tops them all in long distance hitting. Leonard Dondero has already poled out five home runs so far this season. This is a fact that brings a smile to the face of Coach Madigan, for due to the lack of pitching strength this year, hitters are much in demand. Dondero seemed last year to have lost his eye, hitting nowhere near up to his real form. This season, however, he seems to have struck his stride, and if he keeps it up he will have all the rival pitchers shying when he turns up at the plate with his bludgeon on his shoulder.

SOPHS VISIT RIORDAN JOHNSON'S LIBRARY

Charley Shields and Antonio Aleyandrino visited their classmate, Riordan Johnson at his home in Contra Costa a few days ago and returned delighted with their entertainment, and full of tales of his collection of books which this student has spent some time in collecting. Riordan took the two pilgrims on a tour of the county, showing them the sights, among them being the Noviate of the Christian Brothers at Martinez, and many other of the notable features of this county.

CHARLEMAGNE CLUB RECEIVES NEW MEMBERS

On the evening of February 15, the Charlemagne Club received nine new members, Bottino, Furtado, Knude, Lynn, Marr, McDermott, McReynolds, Ormond Smith and Woelz. These are all men who have shown special interest in French and German, and they no doubt will be an honor to the society.

The members of Les Basochiens, the French Department of the society, are planning a party to see "L'Annonce Fait a Marie," a French play by Claudel, which is to be presented at the French Theatre in the near future.

Scholastic Cagers In Another Win

Banding together for a few more cage games, the Brothers' basketball team of the College took on the Saint Mary's prep 145 pound team, in what was expected to be a hard-fought battle. It turned out to be a walk-away, however, the Brothers leading at the final whistle by the overwhelming score of 45 to 6. Brothers Claude, Matthew, and Virgil were the stellar lights for their team. It must be said in favor of the high team that the Brothers were somewhat heavy for them, and the excess weight told quite a bit.

SENIOR CLASS MEETS; PLANS FUTURE EVENTS

To formulate plans for coming social events, the Senior Class of the College met on Tuesday, February 21st, President Davis presiding. The matter of the Senior Formal was the cause of much discussion. Nothing definite was decided, but at length a committee was appointed which is going to draw up definite plans for the affair and present them at the next meeting. Following that a picnic out at Moraga, such as the Seniors of last year held, was discussed. After that the meeting adjourned.

Ray McIntyre in Golf Tourney

Ray MacIntyre does not confine his athletic activities to football alone. Golf is also one of his hobbies. In the tournament held at Lincoln Park in San Francisco to determine the city championship, Ray finished with a score of seventy-nine. Those students who have gone around with him claim that his driving is a sight of joy to any golfing fan, and that the rest of his game is not far behind. With a good man like this, and others of his caliber, it is a shame that such material should go to waste. Maybe next year the college will put out a team that will make use of its golfers.

"BOOKIE" HARRINGTON SHINES IN ALUMNI CONTEST

The action of "Bookie" Harrington as third baseman on the Alumni team on February 19, recalled to the students the many thrills "Bookie" used to put into the game while a member of the championship teams of the College.

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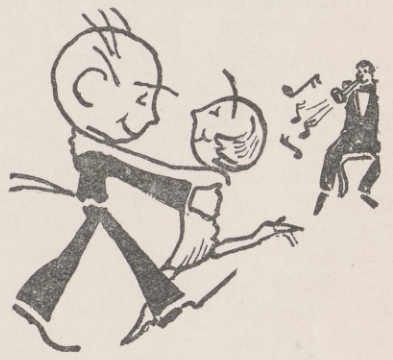
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VARSITY CAGERS

(Continued from page 5)

In the second game of the series, with the biggest upset of the basketball season, the Saint Mary's basketball team handed Santa Clara the worst trouncing they have received from any college quintet this year. The final score was 37 to 26 in favor of the Saints. It was just a case of too much class. The Gaels had everything, they stopped the Bronco offense cold. In the first half the Broncos scored but three field goals. The score at the end of the first half was 20 to 11 in favor of the Saints. The first half was marked by the superb passing and basket shooting of the Gaels, which combined with very effective defensive play, completely stopped Santa Clara. Ike Frankian shot nine points, and was a tower of strength to the Saints in this period.

The second half was a repetition of the first with the Saints carrying the fight to the Broncos, and outplaying them in every way. It was just too much teamwork that beat the Broncos, and they were lost, and kept calling time out to try and get themselves organized. Eddie Tazer led the Gael scorers in this half with seven points.

To pick out a real star in this game is impossible. The teamwork of the Saints was wonderful. Each man knew his position and followed the ball. They stopped the Bronco scoring power when they tied Gough up in knots. Instead of fourteen points, Gough scored three free throws and one field goal. Ike Frankian was high man for the Gaels with thirteen points, five field goals and three free throws. Eddie Tazer shot nine points, four baskets and one free throw. George Skarich shot seven points, three baskets and a free throw. Butch Simas shot three baskets for six points. All the boys played fine floor games, and Captain Sig Lien played the game of his life. Lien broke up countless plays under the basket, and it was he who kept Jack Gough away from that bucket. The same holds good for Cal Pitchford and Butch Simas, who stopped anything and everything that came their way. Tazer, Frankian, Skarich, and Sears, played havoc with the Broncos in the middle of the floor, and it took plenty of tries to get the ball past the center of the court.

The final game is Saturday night, and from the two previous games, it ought to be about the best of basketball displayed around these parts this year.

VARSITY BASEBALL

(Continued from page 5)

The Saints dropped another game last Saturday to the fast Athens Club nine by a score of 4 to 1. Tom Conlan pitched for the Saints and hurled very good baseball. Priglia, who pitched for the Athens nine had too much on the ball for the Varsity. He held the boys to three hits and one run. Pope Illia twirled the last three innings and held the club men to one lone basehit. Kasper caught a very good game. Larry Bettencourt played right field.

While in both these games the team showed up well in the field, the mound work for the most part was very weak. Hamilton is a good chucker with plenty of stuff, but does not seem strong enough for a full game. This was the trouble down at Stanford. Conlan looked good in the Athens game, and shows plenty of promise. Dana seems to lack experience, while Pope Illia, the best of the lot, now that he is off the sick list, should pitch winning ball. Much is expected of O'Keefe also, but he does not as yet seem to have reached winning form. We can but say, taking the team all around, it looks but fair, and will have to perk up if it ever expects to be anywhere near the top of the heap when the last ball is pitched.

"SPARKY" FARRELL, '27

"Sparky" Farrell, '27, was beaming with smiles on Homecoming Day. No doubt he was glad to stand behind the bat for the Alumni team, as he had done for many teams of the College. "Sparky" was Student Body President during his Senior year, so he naturally was anxious to see the effects of his reign.

GOVERNMENT MAN SPEAKS TO ECONOMIC CLUBMEN

On the afternoon of Thursday, February 23, the Economic Club of the College, under the leadership of Robert Page, held its second meeting of the new semester. As speaker of the day Page had secured Mr. John B. Judge, of the Bureau of Commerce, who was gracious enough to give a talk on the Opportunities for Entrance into the field of Foreign and Domestic trade. This topic was of interest to the listeners as most of them intend following it. After this the meeting adjourned.

AL WESTLAKE PLAYS ON ALUMNI TEAM

Albert Westlake, '25, of Sacramento, showed some old time form at shortstop on the Alumni team. Al was formerly captain of the baseball team and led the team in hitting for quite a time.

FATHER TOWEY GIVING LENTEN LECTURES IN S. F.

Father Towey, prominent member of the Saint Mary's Alumni Association, and the priest who delivered the sermon at the Homecoming Day Mass in the College Chapel a week ago Sunday, is delivering Wednesday evening sermons at Star of the Sea Church, in San Francisco, the same being at 8th avenue and Geary streets. Father Towey is a very interesting talker and those students who live in San Francisco could do very well this Lenten season by attending his weekly lectures.

WILLIAM "DICK" FITZGERALD, '05

William "Dick" Fitzgerald, '05, acting as toastmaster at the Alumni banquet in the College dining hall, entertained all those present with his ever-ready and lively humor.

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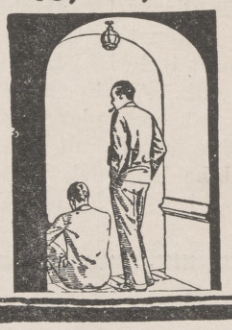
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